

**PANGLIMA TO DILALING**  
*Panglima To Dilaling*

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**Language Development and Cultivation Agency  
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## PANGLIMA TO DILALING

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Advisory Board	Dadang Sunendar Emi Emilia Gufran Ali Ibrahim
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Editorial Team	Emma L.M. Nababan Andi Maytendri Matutu Didiek Hardadi Batubara Lale Li Datil

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Language Development and Cultivation Agency  
Ministry of Education and Culture, Republic of Indonesia  
Jalan Daksinapati Barat IV, Rawamangun, Jakarta  
Telepon (021) 4706287, 4706288, 4896558, 4894546  
Pos-el: badan.bahasa@kemdikbud.go.id  
www.badanbahasa.kemdikbud.go.id

# *Panglima To Dilaling*

Cerita Rakyat dari Sulawesi Barat

Ditulis oleh  
**Ririen Ekoyanantiasih**

# **Panglima To Dilaling**

## **Cerita Rakyat dari Sulawesi Barat**

Penulis : Ririen Ekoyanantiasih  
Penyunting : Kity Karenisa  
Ilustrator : Gian Sugianto  
Penata Letak: MaliQ

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### **Hak Cipta Dilindungi Undang-Undang**

Isi buku ini, baik sebagian maupun seluruhnya, dilarang diperbanyak dalam bentuk apa pun tanpa izin tertulis dari penerbit, kecuali dalam hal pengutipan untuk keperluan penulisan artikel atau karangan ilmiah.

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## Foreword

Literature work is not only series of word but it also talks about life, both realistically and idealistically of human. If it is realistic, the literature work usually contains life experiences, good model, and wisdom which have been added various style and imagination along with it. Meanwhile, if it idealistic, the literature work contains moral lecture, good character, advices, philosophical symbols, culture and other things related to human life. The life itself is very diverse, varies, and full of various problems and conflicts faced by humans. The diversity in humans life also affects to the diversity of literature work because the contents are inseparable from civilized and dignified humans life.

The literature works that dealing with life utilizes language as medium of deliverance and imaginative art as its *cultural land*. On the basis of the language medium and imaginative art, literature is multidimensional and multi-interpretative. Using language medium, imaginative art and cultural dimension, literature deliver messages to be reviewed or analyzed from various perspectives. The outcome of that perspective depends greatly on who is reviewing and analyzing with various socio-cultural and knowledge background. There is a time when a literary reviewer reviews from the point of view of metaphor, myth, symbol, power, ideology, economy, politics, and culture can be refuted by other reviewers who see from perspective of sound, referent, or irony. Even so, Heraclitus said, "However opposite they work together and from different directions, the most beautiful harmony emerges".

There are many lessons that we can get from reading literature, one of which is reading folktales that are adapted or reprocessed into children's stories. The results of reading literature always inspire and motivate readers to be creative in

finding something new. Reading literature can trigger further imagination, open enlightenment, and add insights. For this reason, we express our gratitude for the processors for the story. We also express our appreciation and gratitude to the Head of the Coaching Center, Head of the Learning Division, and Head of the Subdivision of Modules and Teaching Materials and staffs for all the efforts and hard works carried out until the realization of this book.

Hopefully this storybook is not only useful as a reading material for students and the community to foster a culture of literacy through the National Literacy Movement program, but also useful as an enrichment of our knowledge of past life that can be utilized in addressing current and future life developments.

Jakarta, June 2016

Regards,  
Prof. Dr. Dadang Sunendar, M. Hum.

## **Preface**

Praise to Allah SWT., thanks to His mercy the writing of the story of Panglima To Dilaling can be completed. This story is a retelling of oral literature or oral tradition in the area of West Sulawesi.

The story illustrates the struggle of a nomads boy. He struggled to defend the oppressed.

Hopefully this story which is intended to elementary school students can foster students' interest in reading because it contains elements of education, such as (1) not giving up / unyielding, (2) not being arrogant, (3) mutual help, (4) having compassion, and (6) defending the truth.

Ririn Ekoyantiasih

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# PANGLIMA TO DILALING

## **1. Balanipa Kingdom**

It was told, on Bukit Napo (Napo Hill) in West Sulawesi, there was a kingdom named as Balanipa. The Balanipa Kingdom was under the leadership of King Balanipa. He was the one with the firmly tough body. Also, he would like to take a lead for the kingdom forever. Everyone, furthermore, put respect to the king.

In fact, Balanipa Kingdom was built around the composted area of land. The natural sources were so countless, which was allowed to fulfill the need of the people around there. It was so doubtless that the Balanipa Kingdom was considered as the country with a very good welfare.

King Balanipa was leading the people wisely and fairly. Nonetheless, his behavior upon the people was so different from upon his own family. Even he was insanely hostile to his own family, let alone to his sons.

It had been 30 years long King Balanipa handled the leadership in the kingdom. During the period of his leadership, he would not even hand off the leadership to anyone else. He would take control forever. Even he did not want to let his sons become his successor.

Until then, the queen could not do anything upon King Balanipa's decision. That woman, from whom all the children were born, just remained said because of his attitude. Also, she kept thinking that King Balanipa did hate all his sons.

“Almighty God! I can't agree with King Balanipa's decision as he wants to take control forever. Even he tries to kick out his own sons,” said the queen in the deepest of her heart.



Being afraid of losing his leadership, to anyone including his sons, King Balanipa would send them to the prison if they made any protest or something which he thought threatening his leadership. As a consequence, two of his sons, who were still young enough, were victimized.

“I should kick them out away from here. If I don’t do so, my position as the one and only king would be in danger. I don’t want it to happen. I’ll call upon the vice-regent to send them away from here,” thought King Balanipa.

A few of minutes ago, King Balanipa called upon the vice-regent and his servants. He supposed that all of them do what he really wanted.

“Be quick! Do the order, Vice-Regent.”

“Roger that, Your Majesty. I’ll do all you commanded me. I’ll bring them away from here, in another land very distant from here.”

Meanwhile, the queen kept noticing all the actions and statements of the king and his servants. She was just silent and had no idea. She could do nothing upon King Balanipa’s decision. Whenever she was pregnant, she was always worried as the king had to kick the child away too.



## **2. The Queen Delivering a Baby**

A couple months later, the queen was pregnant again. But, the pregnancy did not get herself happy. The queen felt so anxious and sad. She kept staring at the outside of the kingdom from a window. It was obvious that she felt worried. She was daydreaming that one day the king had to command all his servants to throw away her son. It got her so worried. She was concerned that her baby would drive the king furious.

“Oh Almighty God! I am now having my other pregnancy. I’m afraid to let King Balanipa know. I’m afraid of my own pregnancy. I’m sure that the king would kick him out from this kingdom,” said the queen by heart.

The queen was stuck daydreaming. He was standing up while staring at the outside world.

“Ah, better I don’t let the king know about my pregnancy. But, it’s obvious that my tummy will get bigger and bigger. It’s impossible if I share this with the king, though.”

“If he knew that I’m pregnant, he must be furious with me. Let it go, I’ll share this and let the king know about all,” said the queen to herself.



Finally, the queen shared her pregnancy to King Balanipa by herself. But, it did not even get the king so happy. Instead, King Balanipa was very concerned about it. He wanted his queen to bear a girl baby. He was very worried only if the queen would bear him a son as he was afraid that the son would replace him as the king.

“Arrrgh ... I hope she can give me a daughter,” said the king by heart.

Day by day, her tummy got bigger and bigger. In that occasion, King Balanipa set a planning to have a long journey. He would be hunting in Mosso country for a quite long time.

When the D-day was coming, the king and his servants were preparing what was necessary. They would head to Mosso country. Before leaving the palace, King Balanipa gave a message the General Commander Mosso country, “Mr. Commander, I’ll have a long journey for a long time. When I am leaving, I would entrust my family to you, especially my queen. If she bears a boy baby, kick him out away. But, if it is a girl baby, take care of her very well, please.”

“Okay, Your Majesty,” answered the General Commander Mosso quaking.

The commander, in fact, was shocked after being mandated to kick out away the boy baby. However, he tried so hard to look

calm in front of the king. He could not even debate what King Balanipa said so that he just nodded. In the deepest of his heart, he felt so sorry about the order from the king. He took a pity to the queen, actually.

In the day it had been destined, King Balanipa left for hunting. The king was accompanied by his several servants. Meanwhile, the General Commander Mosso was staying over the palace. He did the order to keep taking a look at the condition of the queen with her tummy that got bigger and bigger.

When the childbirth period was coming, the queen had felt signs of bearing. The commander quickly called upon *tabib* (traditional healer) and birth-shaman to help the childbirth.

Until then, the General Commander Mosso was waiting for the queen anxiously.

“Almighty God! May the queen deliver a girl baby so that I won’t kick out away the baby, which is so sinful,” said the General Commander Mosso quietly.



### **3. The Little Crown Prince**

A couple of times afterward, the queen was successful to give birth a baby. The baby had a physical sign, dark tongue and hairy. The queen felt very relieved as she successfully passed through the birth.

The nine-month burden she had been bringing all this time had released. However, she was so concerned about losing the baby she had just born. If the baby was a boy, he had to be kicked out away by King Balanipa.

In her room, the queen looked very weak and remained tired, still, after the childbirth. She laid down on the bed. Meanwhile, the birth-shaman and the traditional healer were very busy to take care of the baby. In fact, a boy baby was born. He looked so healthy and hilarious. But, the queen had yet to know what baby she had successfully born.

The traditional healer and the birth-shaman did not tell the queen yet about what baby had been born. They were cleaning up his body. Curiously, the queen took a look at every single movement how the baby-shaman took an action to the baby. A sound of crying had wakened her up from her daydreaming”

“Wow! What a loud sound of crying. I think my baby is a boy,” thought the queen by heart. The paralyzed queen, from the bed,

kept noticing her baby and two people who were taking care of him.

Even though she had given birth, she had not been relieved yet. She was still thinking of how her baby was. It was still kept in mind what King Balanipa had said to her – if the baby was a boy he would be kicked out away, and the commander had to do so. Her eyes were staring at the baby under the caring of the birth-shaman and traditional healer. She really wanted to know if the baby was a girl or a boy.



The queen was more concerned when listening to her baby's crying. From distance, the queen noticed the baby curiously.

"Almighty God. What a crying. It's too loud for me. The baby must be a boy. I'm sure," said the queen by heart.

"My queen, the baby is a boy," said the birth-shaman loudly.

The queen was still so paralyzed. She still supposed that her baby was a girl. Many of times, she kept murmuring to pray to God for strength and protection. Not too long Afterward, the birth-shaman approached her.

The voice of the birth-shaman succeeded to shock her. Her body started shivering when the birth-shaman said that the baby was a boy. Then, while calmly rocking the baby, the birth-shaman approached the queen to lay the baby down near the queen.

"Look at your baby, My Queen! He is a handsome boy. He's got a physical sign," said the birth-shaman.

"What is the sign, anyway?" curiously she asked.

"His tongue, My Queen. It's black and hairy. That may differ this baby from the other," explained the birth-shaman.

"My view says that the physical sign would mean a fortune in the future, My Queen. It seems that everyone would put respect to him," explained the birth-shaman again.

The queen was listening to the birth-shaman carefully. Then, she leaned her body toward the birth-shaman to get the information very well. Then, she kept an eye on the baby while examining the physical sign. Nonetheless, she could not see any as the baby was still sleeping.

Even though the boy baby had been near his side, she was still concerned. She embraced the cute baby who was falling asleep near her. Suddenly, she recalled how King would be upon the baby and what he would do with the baby. Meanwhile, outside of the room, all the servants and maids were celebrating the birth of the boy baby. They prayed for the baby even though King Balanipa had not come back yet from hunting.

Meanwhile, both the birth-shaman and the traditional healer kept getting the room neat. After all were finished and neat, they left the kingdom soon.

In the following day, the queen was heading to the throne of the king. He called upon the General Commander Mosso, the right-hand man of the king, who got mandated to keep the queen during her childbirth.

Afterward, the General Commander Mosso soon met the queen. Doubtfully, he wondered about what happened.

“What is happening, My Queen?” asked the Commander by heart.

The commander headed to the throne soon. He had seen the queen been sitting down while rocking the baby lovingly. The middle-aged man unswervingly approached the queen and greeted her.

“Yes, Your Majesty. What is happening?”

“Mr. Commander, yesterday I had born a child. Look! This baby is a boy. Hmm, I want the baby to be safe and grow up as well as his elder daughters,” said the queen slowly.

The General Commander Mosso was listening to the queen. He nodded his head. The man was feeling what the queen was, hard to be separated from her baby.

“Mr. Commander, I want this baby to be safe,” she repeated for emphasis.

“Of course, My Queen. I’ll try my best to keep him safe. Actually, I couldn’t do what the king had commanded me for that action is so sinful. Anyway, My Queen, I have an idea about the baby.”

“What is that Mr. Commander? Be quick say that!”

“My Queen, I won’t kick out the baby away. But, if you don’t mind, I’ll hide him away from here. I’ll hand him out to one of my colleagues. I’m sure they could take care of him very well. If King Balanipa asks me about the child, I’ll say that he has passed

away. Then, let's create a fake burial plot of the baby near the backyard of the kingdom.”

The queen was listening to the General Commander Mosso carefully. She thought that the idea was so helpful and could save her baby.

“Okay, Mr. Commander. I have come to the same conclusion as you stated. Then, please soon take him away from here, before the king arrives at home.”

Not long after that, the queen was staring at the baby in her warm carry. She was keeping an eye on him lovingly as if she did not want to lose him forever.

Then, the queen called upon the servants. She commanded them to prepare all her baby needed. Then, again, she was staring at him sadly.

“My son, I couldn't love you more. But this all problematic condition enforces us to get separated from each other, for a while,” said the queen whisperingly.

The queen kissed him. Her tears continued falling down on her cheeks. She was so sad to get separated from her baby. Meanwhile, the General Commander Mosso noticed the queen with his heart got touched. The commander took a pity to the queen and her baby. He promised to keep protecting the baby.

In the day where it was destined, the General Commander Mosso soon take the baby away from there. He aimed to save the baby to be secretly hidden. The commander was soon executing the queen's order to save the baby.

He left away to the distant country, very far from the kingdom, in Salemo Island, to hand the baby out to his colleague. Arriving at there, the General Commander Mosso soon met his colleague, Puang Tala (Mr. Tala).

“My lovely, Puang Tala, that's the reason why I come here to see you. I ask for your help, and other colleagues too. Please, receive and take care of the baby as if he were your own child. I will often come here to have a visit for the baby,” said the General Commander Mosso.

“Alright, Mr. Mosso. We'll look after this boy baby very well. I'll love him like I do to my own son,” answered Puang Tala.

Until then, the General Commander Mosso was touched to hear what Puang Tala said to him. He felt relieved as they were very welcome to look after the baby from the queen and King Balanipa.

#### **4. The General Commander Manyambungi**

“Let me lie to King Balanipa. I took a pity on the baby and I can’t do that, to kick out him away,” though the General Commander Mosso. “I’ll tell him that the baby has passed away,” said the General Commander Mosso by heart.

The commander headed off to the backyard of the kingdom. Over there, he dug out the ground and made a heap from the soil to create a fake burial plot.

When it was a full-moon, King Balanipa was back from hunting. The General Commander welcome him home. He minded because he thought that he did not do the order of the king. He had lied to King Balanipa about the baby.

King Balanipa soon came into the palace and headed to the throne of his. Then, he called upon all his servants.

“Hey, Mr. Commander, how was my family I’d left for hunting?”

“All was well, Your Majesty,” answered the General Commander Mosso firmly. But, his heart was still worried about the undone order. He was concerned that his lie would be revealed.

“What about my queen, Mr. Commander? What about the baby, anyway?”



“Everything is good, Your Majesty. My Queen has delivered a male child. Nonetheless, according to your order, I’ve kicked out the baby away as you asked me. Therefore, after his birth, we didn’t take care of him and suddenly he passed away,” explained the General Commander Mosso firmly to cover all his lie.

King Balanipa was listening to the commander carefully. Once, his forehead furrowed when trying to understand the story of his commander.

“So now, where is the burial plot of the baby, Mr. Commander?”

“Lucky me! I have made a new burial plot near the backyard of the kingdom. It’s been predicted that he must ask me about the baby’s burial plot,” said the General Commander Mosso by heart.

“Oh, Your Majesty. The burial plot is near the backyard of this kingdom, Your Majesty. I intentionally buried the baby around this kingdom to get you easy to check it out soon,” explained the General Commander Mosso.

Eventually, along with the commander, Mosso, King Balanipa headed to the burial plot of the baby. In the edge of the backyard, it was seen the heap, like the real grave. King Balanipa was taking a look at the fake grave, made by Mosso. He remained silent while murmuring, just like praying to God.



After praying and feeling satisfied with what he saw, they both came back to the kingdom.

The country, where Puang Tala was living, was located very far from the kingdom. Even though Mosso often had a visit the baby to observe his growth. He secretly went there – none of the people knew.

As the time went by, the son of King Balanipa was growing bigger. He grew as a handsome and tough young man. Also, he turned out to be a smart and humble young man. By the guidance of his foster father, Puang Tala, much of knowledge had been mastered very well.

All his skillfulness, smartness, and toughness he owned very well had been heard by the king of Goa. As the consequence, he was granted as the general commander of Goa, known as Manyambungi.

Since becoming Commander Manyambungi, Goa Kingdom was so well-known. His mastery of war knowledge was unquestionable. All his skillfulness and discipline in fighting on the reason of truth made everybody so proud.

He was also very obedient and respectful to the king of Goa. He even loved the people there. He was never doubtful about fighting just for the poor people. That was why people were amazed and proud of him, the Commander Manyambungi.

Since having the Commander Manyambungi, Goa Kingdom was always victorious in wars. All the small kingdoms around there were reluctant to conquer. Finally, all of them conformed to King of Goa. It made the Commander Manyambungi get more famous. The kingdom got more well-known and wealthier. All of them lived there happily.

Until then, far from the Goa Kingdom, the condition of the kingdom of King Balanipa was so miserable. All the people there were living miserably. King Balanipa used to pay full attention to the people. But, today was different. He no longer noticed his all community at all.

Due to his age getting older, King Balanipa finally kicked the bucket. Since his death, the position was replaced by King Lego, the very cruel and ruthless king. He often persecuted his people, which got the people there horrible.

Day by day, the life of people in the Balanipa Kingdom, under the leadership of King Lego, got poorer. After that, all the people in the Balanipa Kingdom agreed for discussion to get solutions for breaking down King Lego. They had known that there was nobody brave enough to fight him. Meanwhile, all the people in Balanipa had received the great fame of the Commander Manyambungi, who always won at wars. All the people in Balanipa would like to ask for help from the Commander Manyambungi.

## **5. The Commander to Dilaling**

After agreeing to the result of the discussion, the messenger of Balanipa succeeded to meet the Commander Manyambungi. All the people of Balanipa Kingdom truly hoped for the help from the Commander Manyambungi.

“Best regards, Mr. Commander. Here, I mean to ask for your help to fight against King Lego who is so cruel and ruthless,” said the messenger of Balanipa.

“King Lego? Who is he?” asked the Commander Manyambungi.

Then, the commander approached the messenger, who had been very old, in front of him. “Please, you come closer to me and tell me who King Lego actually is. For sure, I’ve never known him before,” said the commander softly, but firmly.

Then, the messenger was telling him who King Lego was actually and the history of Balanipa Kingdom. When listening to the story, the Commander Manyambungi was shocked. Suddenly, he recalled his family in Bukit Napo which had been told by the General Commander Mosso.

“Hmmm, Balanipa Kingdom. There’s where my forefather came from,” said the Commander Manyambungi. King Balanipa was my biological father, even though he never wanted me to be in this universe. But, I should put respect to him as my father, still.

Then, how was my mother? My other colleagues? Here I'm so respected, protected and fully loved, which has made me this strong. I'm so thankful to Almighty God because of which I could stay alive and become the commander of Goa Kingdom. The time to save all the people in Balanipa has come. They should be freed from the cruel and ruthless king," thought the Commander Manyambungi.

"That's it, Mr. Commander. Our lives are so miserable. We have been no longer in the good welfare for we are demanded to pay the tax to King Lego. We have no choice other than giving what he wants from us," said the old messenger to the Commander Manyambungi.



The Commander Manyabungi was listening to the old messenger very carefully. Once, he nodded, a sign of his disagreement to what King Lego did to the people, so harsh and barbaric.

After the visit from the old messenger from the Balanipa Kingdom, the Commander Manyabungi began thinking about his family and forefather in the Balanipa Kingdom. Suddenly, he remembered the General Commander Mosso. He was the one who often visited him in Salemo Island, the house of his foster father, Puang Tala.

“Ehmm, how is the General Commander Mosso right now? It’s been ages I never meet him already,” thought the Commander Manyabungi. “What a pity the old man is. King Lego is very outrageous to the people. I must soon help them and should soon meet the General Commander Mosso.”

Finally, the Commander Manyabungi was willing to help the people of Balanipa Kingdom from the ruthlessness of King Lego. But, with one requirement, the General Commander Mosso should come after the Commander Manyabungi.

“Okay, Your Majesty. I say yes to help you all, people of Balanipa, for I’m also part of Balanipa Kingdom. However, I requested that the General Commander Mosso pick me up here. I want to meet him so much since it’s been ages I never see him.”

“Thanks, Mr. Commander. I’ll say your message to Mr. Mosso.”

In the following morning, the General Commander Mosso directly picked up the Commander Manyabungi in the Goa Kingdom. Mr. Mosso felt his heart beating so fast to see Mr. Manyabungi been in front of him.

“You look so gorgeous, the Commander Manyabungi. May his kindness be open to us,” said the General Commander Mosso by heart.

Suddenly, all the past memories were brought into his mind. He recalled when he should keep him safe from King Balanipa. The son with the physical sign, with the black and hairy tongue. Also, he was to take him away out of the country to another country very far from Balanipa Kingdom, Salemo Island, and sent him off to his colleague, Puang Tala.

Now, Mr. Mosso had been in front of the Commander Manyabungi, the one he had ever saved and now had been so well-grown. Now, Mr. Mosso was so doubtful to greet and got into the conversation with him.

“Are you Mr. Posso, the general commander of Balanipa Kingdom?” asked the General Commander Manyabungi.

“That’s right, Your Majesty,” answered the General Commander Mosso nervously.





The General Commander Mosso was staring at the Commander Manyambungi for a while. Suddenly the General Commander Mosso recalled the physical sign the Commander Manyambungi had been owning since his childhood. Then, Mr. Mosso enforced him to ask about the physical sign of King Balanipa's son.

"I'm sorry, Your Majesty. Could you show me your tongue for a while, please?"

"What for by the way?"

"I'm sorry, Your Majesty. I just want to ensure whether or not you are the son of King Balanipa."

"As far as I remember, the son of King Balanipa must have a physical sign on his tongue, black and hairy."

The Commander Manyambungi showed him his tongue. Meanwhile, Mr. Mosso took a look at the Commander Manyambungi's tongue. When he saw Manyambungi's tongue, black and hairy, the General Commander Mosso was sure that he was the son of King Balanipa who had been hidden in Salemo Island.

Fast, Mr. Mosso approached Manyambungi while shouting, "That's true! You are the son of King Balanipa." Mr. Mosso said loudly while embracing tightly Manyambungi.

“That’s right, Mr. Mosso. I used to be the boy baby you’ve saved in Salemo Island. There, you gave me to my foster father, Puang Tala. Thanks a lot, my lovely uncle. You’d saved my life when I was a kid.”

“Without your hard struggle, I couldn’t be like how I’m right now. Thanks, uncle for everything you have been doing all this time.”

“Because of Almighty God and my foster father, Puang Tala, I can live and still breathe,” said the Commander Manyambungi. “And now, it’s my turn to save all the people from the ruthlessness of King Lego.”

“As the son of the soil, I couldn’t be willing to let someone invade my ancestral land. I’ll help you fight against King Lego.”

“Yes, Your Majesty. I hope you can free us from this misery.”

“Alright, uncle. We need to set a strategy to fight against King Lego.”

On the day when it had been destined, Manyambungi, along with his troops from the Balanipa Kingdom, left the Goa Kingdom. They headed off to Bukit Napo to beaten up the ruthless King Lego. Since his coming to Bukit Napo, Manyambungi was named as the Commander To Dilaling.

The Commander To Dilaling, together with the people from Balanipa, assaulted King Lego. The war run so magnificently– it was inevitably not circumvented. Eventually, the Commander To Dilaling won the war against King Lego. Meanwhile, all the troops of King Lego gave up. Because of his victory after the war, the Commander To Dilaling was granted as a king of Balanipa Kingdom in Bukit Napo.

## **The Author**

Nama Lengkap : Ririen Ekoyanantiasih

Pos-el : ririen\_suladi@yahoo.co.id

Bidang keahlian : Kepenulisan

### **Riwayat pekerjaan/profesi (10 tahun terakhir)**

1993—sekarang: Peneliti Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa (dulu Pusat Bahasa)

### **Riwayat Pendidikan**

1990 S-1 Jurusan Sastra Indonesia, Fakultas Sastra Universitas Indonesia

### **Judul Buku dan Tahun Terbit**

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### **Informasi Lain**

Lahir di Lawang, pada tanggal 26 Juli 1964.

## **The Editor**

Nama : Kity Karenisa  
Pos-el : kitykarenisa@gmail.com  
Bidang Keahlian : Penyuntingan

### **Riwayat Pekerjaan**

Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa (2001—sekarang)

### **Riwayat Pendidikan**

S-1 Sastra Indonesia, Fakultas Sastra, Universitas GadjahMada  
(1995—1999)

### **Informasi Lain**

Lahir di Tamianglayang pada tanggal 10 Maret 1976. Lebih dari sepuluh tahun ini, terlibat dalam penyuntingan naskah di beberapa lembaga, seperti di Lemhana Bappenas, Mahkamah Konstitusi, dan Bank Indonesia. Di lembaga tempatnya bekerja, dia terlibat dalam penyuntingan buku Seri Penyuluhan dan buku cerita rakyat.